ichievements were in cases where he was pressed to trial unexpectedly. His income was large, but he took no care of his money, acting on Lord Bacon's aphorism that money, like muck, is worth little unless it is spread. His purse was always open to every needy comer. A marked pe-culiarity of his character was his unfalling kindness to beginners. He seemed to be always looking for the newest arrival, and helped many a young man to his first fees. In one instance a lawyer came here to set-tle, and had fortified himself with letters of introduction to an old member of the bar, who curtly told him there was no chance for him here, and that he ought to go to Greenheid or Lebanon. By good luck soon after this rebuff he met Gordon, who told him to stick it out here, and he did. A year or two after, the beginner had got a foothold, and Gordon was greatly delighted to see him tackle and foot the reserved. lighted to see him tackle and floor the gentleman who had given him the cold shoul-der. There are still some hogs in the profession who, not content with having their noses at the spout, try to lie down in the trough and crowd the runts away, as if they were interlopers. Gordon has been criticised for his egotism. He had a good share of it, and he had a right to it. He was conscious of his power and took a just pride in it-and albeit he was somewhat given to boasting, he always coupled it with unstinted praise of his colleagues and opponents. In his addresses to the jury he was often dramatic. Of many instances I will give two. A child four years old had been injured by a street car when Mr. Alvord was president of the company. Gordon had consumed most of the time allowed him in his opening speech. He was Gordon had consumed most of the time allowed him in his opening speech. He was followed by Col. Abram W. Hendricks and Oscar B. Hord, who had made a powerful impression on the jury. "I have only five minutes to close, gentlemen of the jury," said Gordon, "and I will let my little cilent make my speech." Then taking the little girl tenderly in his arms, he threw back her skirt and exhibited her maimed limb, walked back and forth before the jury until lawyers, jurors and Alvord himself were wiping the tears from their eyes. He got a good verdict, and, going out from the court room, Mr. Alvord said, with an oath: "If I had been on that jury, Gordon, I should have given you a verdict for double the amount." On another occasion he was defending a woman who was charged with defending a woman who was charged with defending a woman who was charged with larceny. As he progressed in his speech he saw that he had won eleven jurors, but one seemed to have set his head for conviction. This juror he plied with argument and appeals for mercy, and at last kneeling upon the floor, and putting his hands on the juror, he exclaimed, with powerful pathos, "Like Jacob wrestling with the angel I will not let thee go till thou bless this poor woman." The juror's chin quivered, his eye mois-tened, and he was conquered. In the excess of his zeal Gordon was guilty of an impro-priety—an impropriety, I am sorry to hear, torneys without excuse. The pawing of a juror or addressing him by name is a gross insult to him and ought to be punished as a contempt of court. Judge Chapde a ruie against it when ne sided in the Criminal Court, and Judge Brown has fenced off the Circuit Court jury to prevent indecent assaults upon them. In their sphere as triers of a case the jurors occupy a position of dignity and importance equal to that of the presiding judge. What would our judges think of an attorney who, in the course of an argument, should slap them on the back and address them familiarly by their given names as Tom, Dick or Harry? I do not believe they would tolerate it, even during the week before election day. It is their duty, as it seems to me, to protect jurors from this sort of indignity.

W. P. FISHBACK.

MEMORIES OF A FORMER LIFE. Stories that Seem to Support the Theory of Reincarnation. Pittsburg Dispatch.

"I have a number of friends who have a shadowy recollection of a previous existence upon the earth," said a theosophist, supporting the doctrine of reincarnation.
"You doubtless have also had experiences with an indefinable vague remembrance of something, or somebody came to you which puzzled you and made you say, 'I'm sure I've seen that before.' Yet you may know positively that as far as this present existence is concerned, it was impossible for you to have received even an idea of the place or person. I have often met people. place or person. I have often met people with whom I became intimate at first sight. It seems, as I have often told them that I had known them for years. It was only the other evening that I met a lady from San Francisco whose face had been in my mind for years. As soon as we met there seemed to be something that drew us to-

gether. We were as old friends.
"The most remarkable instance I ever heard is that of the daughter of Isaac Fulton. Twelve years ago he resided in Effing-ham county, Illinois. While there he buried a daughter named Maria, who was taken hood. About a year later he removed to Dakota, where he still resides. About three blessed with another little girl, who was christened Nellie, it being the favorite name of his wife, When the little one became old enough to talk she persisted in calling herself Maria. She became quite calling herself Maria. She became quite angry when told her name was Nellie. She said the name belonged to her, as her parents used to call her Maria. A matter of business took Mr. Fulton back to Effingham county, and for company he took Nellie along. The father was surprised at the intuitive knowledge the girl had of the place. She not only recognized the old home, but many people she had never seen whom the first daughter had been acquainted with. About a mile from the home was ed with About a mile from the home was a schoolhouse where Maria had gone to school. Little Nellie had never seen the place, yet she gave an accurate description of it to her father and expressed a strong desire to visit it. Accordingly, her father took her out to the schoolhouse. As soon as she was inside she marched straight up to the desk her sister had occupied and said: 'This is mine.' In telling the story, Mr. Fulton said that it seemed as if the dead had come back from the grave, but her mother would not have it so. She says if that is true she had but one child, and God gave her two."

DRESS REFORMERS.

If They Will Wear Knickerbockers the Men Will Follow After. Philadelphia Record.

Rev. Robert Collyer's church in New York city has given a fresh proof of its progressive tendencies in permitting Mrs. Cheney Ward, one of the increasing guild of dress reformers, to give a Sunday evening lecture under its auspices attired in the somewhat daring costume which she commends to her own sex. Her attire, in brief. comprised a black jersey cloth sleeveless garment, cut low at the throat; a little jacket; an unlined silk skirt, and beneath this a pair of knickerbockers.

The recent congress on the subject of improved dress has left little opportunity for the saying of anything on this subject that might be new, but some of Mrs. Ward's remarks have the merit of novelty, such as her suggestion that "dress should reach the maximum of its ends with the minimum of bulk and weight of goods. It should be adapted to the occupation, and should enhance and be conformed to the person, and not the person to the dress," Nor did the fair reformer restrict herself to her own sex. She told her congregation that "the clothing of man is as ungainly as that of woman is unhealthy. Man's evlindrical trousers and coats, consisting of three bags each, are the emblems of the inartistic, sordid, utilitarian end of nineteenth

The tollers grow numerous in the vineyard of dress reform, but there is work and welcome for them all so long as they shall work wisely. They will not be working wisely, however, if they shall fail to first reform their own sex. The baggy condition of mankind must be admitted with sadness by aesthetic natures, but women must lead the way toward simplicity and classleism. Wheresoever they may go, especially if they shall lead the way in knickerbockers, the men will surely follow.

What Is an Edition?

New York Tribune. Apropos of a much trumpeted novel, "A Yellow Aster," said now to be in a fourth edition, a reviewer remarks than an "edition" may mean anything. The big houses, he says, as a rule, reckon 750 copies as a first edition of a three-volume novel. If the writer be unknown it may fall as low as 500; if well known, it is 1,000 or more. This, you observe, is said of the big houses. The lesser ones, I think, often print but 350 copies of a first edition, sometimes even less. In the present case the author was unknown, and he publishers are not one of the largest ms. But they advertised, says our reviewer, a second edition almost before the first had been heard of, and now a fourth is announced, though the book has hardly been out the same number of weeks. And other pufferies have been prac-

What is interesting, however, is not the novel in question, but the meaning of the word edition. The dictionaries do not give us much help. "A concurrent issue or publication of copies of a book or some similar production," says the Century, adding: The number of books, etc., of the same kind published together, or without change of form or contents." The newest of all the dictionaries, the Standard, defines "edition" to be "the total number of copies of a book, magazine, newspaper, etc., issued at once." Nor is there, in truth, any settled and uniform usage among the publishers, at least as to number, nor could there be, nor would it help us if there were. But what would help us would be the adoption by English and American publighers of the French custom. The French publisher, instead of printing on the title second edition, third edition, and so on, prints second thousand, third thousand, Then we know where we are, and a pretty accurate test of the popularity and commercial success of the book is supplied. The rule is not universal, even in France.

May Festival Folks Secure a Contract with the Great Violinist.

The Indianapolis Affair Will Be as Great as Cincinnati's Far-Famed Festival-Work of Chorus.

With a list of artists already engaged greater than has ever before appeared in Indianapolis at a musical festival the directors having in charge the coming series of great musical entertainments last week engaged for the festival M. Henri Marteau, the young French violinist, whose playing has recently caused such a sensation in the East. Marteau is a musical marvel. Since early childhood he has been an adept on the violin, and he has had the advantage of being taught by the greatest masters of that instrument. He began his study at the age of five and made his first public appearance when but ten. Since then some of the foremost composers, Gounod, Massenet, Dodard and Dubois, have written special compositions for him. In the last two or three years Marteau has been the feature of the great musical festivals of Europe. Many experts say that he is the superior of either Sarasate or Wieniawski; and certain it is that he is engaging more critical attention than any other living violinist. He will not attain his majority until next summer, when, under the French laws, he will be subject to military duty unless he can secure a special exemption. Since he came to this country two months ago Marteau has been in great demand for special musical events, and his wonderful playing has justified the reputation that preceded him. A number of violinists were offered to the directors of the Indianapolis association, but they selected Marteau as the greatest card of them all, and that, too, at a much greater expense than the engagement of any of the others would have entailed.

The arrangements for the festival are progressing most satisfactorily. The chorus work, under the direction of Professor Arens, is already well advanced and great interest is taken in it, as is shown by the large attendance at each rehearsal and close attention to the instructions given. There are more good voices in the chorus this year than ever before, and it includes no singers who are not capable of reading music. The works to be given are the oratorio of "St. Paul" (almost in full), Max Bruch's stirring cantata "Fair Ellen," which is one of the greatest hits of recent composition, and parts of "Meistersinger," "Lohengrin" and 'Tannhauser' for the Wagner night.

The directors are preparing to get out an unusually elaborate and attractive festival book this year. It will have fifty or more pages printed on heavy book paper, and will include pictures and sketches of all the principals, descriptions of the principal pieces, sketches of composers, extracts from the oratorio, cantata and Wagner works, names of the chorus singers and much other infor-mation that will be both interesting and valuable. It is expected to have these books ready for distribution in about three weeks.

The Cincinnati Musical Festival, which is the greatest one of its kind in this country, last week announced its engagement of soloists with much flourish of trumpets. It is notable that the principal engagements made are the same as those for the Indianapolis festival, the latter having been con-summated first, however. They are Mme. Emma Eames Story, soprano; Mr. Ben Da-vies, tenor, and Mr. Watkin Mills, baritone. In addition to these, the local festival has secured Mile. Antoinette Trebelli, the renowned English soprano, who is now singing in oratorio with Lloyd and Southey, in London; Miss Emma Juch, Mme. Clara Poole King, Miss Gertrude May Stein, Mr. Max Heinrich, Mr. E. C. Towne and other celebrated soloists, besides a number of instrumentalists. So for an the arms of instrumentalists. So far as the array of artists is concerned, the Indianapolis festival will have a greater attraction than that at Cincinnati.

Mr. Davies is expected to make a great sensation in this country, where he will arrive in a few weeks. He is now singing throughout Europe with great success, having repeated on the continent the success he achieved in London. Referring to him, a cable dispatch to the New York Times from London last Sunday has this to say: "The London last Sunday has this to say:
"The London News says: 'On Saturday
evening Mr. Ben Davies made his debut in
Berlin, with Herr Johannes Wolff, the violinist, and Herr Theodor Plowitz, the pianist. Our Berlin correspondent writes: "Mr. Davies achieved a most brilliant success. The management was probably not quite familiar with circumstances here, and the consequence was that the concert was not so well attended as one would have expected. Besides this, the Germans are a little conceited with regard to music, and meet foreigners with some distrust. All the more significant, therefore, was the triumph which was achieved by Mr. Ben Davies. It is many years since a tenor has been heard here like him. The public was nearly be-side itself with enthusiasm, and there is no doubt that should he come again to Berlin he would receive a hearty welcome. He sang 'Waft Her Angels,' from 'Jephtha,' then the air, 'Come, Margarita, Come,' from Sullivan's 'Martyr of Antioch;' next Frederick Clay's familiar 'I'll Sing Thee Songs of Araby,' and finally airs from Massenet's 'Manon' and Gouncd's 'Faust.' But the public would not leave their places till Mr. Davies had sung two songs more, one of them being Heine's 'Du bist wie eine Blume.'"

The directors of the Indianapolis festival hope to be able to publish the programmes to be given at the five concerts within a few days. A great amount of work is being done on them, so as to make them as attractive and diversified as possible. Alto-gether, the outlook for the annual spring season of song is more promising than for years past.

THE TROUBLES OF JONES.

Jones is in trouble. Under ordinary circumstances a little adversity would be a matter of no concern to Jones, but to meet with misfortune in the heyday of his hopes, of his popularity and of his career, was a new sensation to Jones; hence he is worried. Those who have read the previous sketches outlining the peculiarities of Jones will remember that last week he had just entered the inventors' and discoverers' heaven. He had found a substitute for alcohol-something that would intoxicate, but without the evil effects of liquor. "Jones's Exhilarant" was soon to take the place of whisky, wine and beer, and drunkenness, in the present sense of the word. was to be abolished. Visions of wealth, fame and praise had led him to great expectations. The old English proverb. "Fortune knocks once at least at every man's gate," was ringing in his ears; he believed his "once" had come. In his heaven of hopes he had forgotten that other saw of the slip, cup and lip. He remembers it now. No would-be philanthropist likes to have discredit cast on his good intentions, or be thwarted in his design to be a world-benefactor. Therefore Jones is troubled.

When Jones indirectly announced his discovery to the world, his Exhilarant had not been given a fair test. Unlike other scientists who always try their experiments on the dog first (like Koch with his lymph) Jones tried his preparation on himself, and it worked like a charm. 's spirits bubbled over and he had an irre stible desire to talk. There was no th kening of the tongue or staggering, like alcoholic stimulants produce. In fact, to use a Levee expression, he had a "jag," but the usual evil effects were absent. Being loquacious by nature, Jones was not the best subject for demonstrating the power or capabilities of his Exhuarert. He realized this and determined to try it on some one else. Meeting a friend who was on his way to a political meeting Jones gave him a few of his strongest lozenges, without revealing his purpose or imparting the secret of their composition and use. The friend allowed one to dissolve on his tongue, and feit good; took another, s.n/, became merry; swallowed a third, and passed into a hilarious state; after the fourth, could not control his tongue, became so boisterous that he was put out of the meeting, and talked so loudly and incessantly on the street that a policeman marched him to the station house and s'ed him as a common "drunk." Jones's frien 4, who is a strictly temperate man, insisted that he was not intoxicated. but the evidence was against him and he was placed in the "cooler." Next morning he was fined and went his way, protesting against the injustice of police officials and courts. But his arrest was avenged, although he was not aware of it. When Jones's friend was taken to the

station house he was searched as usual.

The policeman, among other things, found

MARTEAU IS SECURED | a few lozenges in the pockets of the man he had brought in. The other articles were put away to be returned in the morning. but the lozenges were swallowed by the officer. Like Jones's friend, the policeman was a teetotaler—not a back or side door one—but a man noted for his sobriety; and the effect of the lozenges was really remarkable. To be brief, in a few minutes the officer was in a worse condition, loquaciously, than his prisoner. His brother officers were shocked at his seeming downfall, and the chief was so angry that he fall, and the chief was so angry that he immediately suspended him without permitting explanation. Neither Jones's friend nor the policeman yet knew what caused their troubles. They do not suspect the innocent-appearing lozenges, and are willing to swear they were not drunk

The next person to try the Exhilarant was Jones's best girl. Soon after meeting the friend mentioned above he saw his girl returning from a shopping expedition. All girls like candy, and when Jones's best saw him put a lozenge in his mouth she gently chided him for his selfishness. Jones un-hesitatingly gave her a small package, and as she was booked for a "5-o'clock tea" he soon left her. In the meantime, she had tasted one of the lozenges and liked it. On the way to the "tea" she took another, and later on one or two more Though of only moderate strength-they were imitations of sherry-their effect was shocking. No other girl could get in a word edgewise while Jones's best was at the "tea," Finally—but, perhaps, to avoid food for scandal mongers, the veil should be drawn here. The lozenges had the same final effect on the girl that they had on Jones's first victims.

Next day Jones learned of the fate of his friend, the policeman, and his best girl. He alone knew the cause of their condition, and he wisely refrained from saving anothing. This was the beginning

or his trouble, the premonitory signs of the castles he had built. Still Jones did not give up hope. He determined to experiment further, and also termined to experiment further, and also resolved not to let any person sample his Exhilarant again until he had corrected its defects. While he was thinking over the matter the postman arrived and handed him a bulky package of letters and cards. Jones was surprised. His correspondence up to that time had been limited to three or four letters a week. On top of the package was a postal card. Jones picked it up and read. It was from a man who had seen the account of Jones's wonderful discovery in the Sunday Journal. He had "tended bar in Chicago for six years," was a "grad" of a gold cure institute and had "tended bar in Chicago for six years," was a "grad" of a gold cure institute and had suffered from delirium tremens. He was out of work and wanted an agency to sell the Exhilarant. From the recommendations he gave it was evident he felt himself qualified to picture the horrors of drunkenness and induce people to purchase the harmless intoxicant. He was just the man Jones wanted, but, for reasons before stated, Jones was not ready to employ agents. Jones cast the "grad's" card aside and opened a letter. It was from a barrel-house keeper, who objected to having his business ruined by the Exhilarant, and machines. Jones mentally sized up the protestant as an Anarchist who would bear watching. The next letter was from a wealthy distiller; he proposed a trust and listing of the stock if any was issued. Another was from a other was from a temperance reformer of no note, who feared his profession would be ruined if drunkenness was abolished; he tried to persuade Jones to refrain from putting his preparation on the market. Other letters were from reformers of various kinds who didn't want the world to grow good too suddenly. Fighting the devil was their occupation, and if the rum traffic was killed there would be nothing for them to do. One writer was mean enough them to do. One writer was mean enough to suggest that Jones was less of a philanthropist than a grasping capitalist who wanted to get his foot on the necks of the people. Jones dismissed this man as a Pop-

But the letter that capped the climax was one purporting to come from a Senator who had favored taxing whisky \$1.50 per gallon and extending the bonded period to fifteen years. He served notice that should Jones attempt to introduce his Exhilarant he (the Senator) would see that a bill was passed imposing a tax of 10 cents on each lozenge, "for revenue only." When Jones read this his last hope fled. He had expected to pay several hundred thousand in income taxes each year, but he did not believe there was justice in making him supply all the many justice in making him supply all the money for the needs of the government. So Jones is in trouble. Instead of millions rolling into his coffers he is growing poorer; instead of the nations uniting in paeans of praise in his honor, he is being condemned by even his own townspeople; instead of being canonized by the church, there is danger that he may be treated as an enemy. Verily it is hard to be a true reformer in these modern days in these modern days.

SMALL OBLIGATIONS.

People Who Are Able Should Meet Pecuniary Demands Promptly.

Few women, let us hope, are intentionally dishonest. The majority of women are fastidious in the conduct of their finances, shrinking from debt as from disgrace, and shrinking from debt as from disgrace, and preferring to pay fully and honorably as they go. Yet, now and then one hears a wail of complaint from people who suffer needlessly because of the heedless manner in which other people keep them waiting for money which they have earned. A dressmaker said, recently, to one of her patrons: "I am nearly frantic when I think how hard I worked and how late I sat up to finish Miss —"'s graduation gown, and to finish Miss —'s graduation gown, and now I am afraid I will never be paid. I have waited six months for that bill, and I cannot get one cent, though I have almost begged for it, even offering to take it in installments. I am distressed in these hard times, when everybody is retrenching, because people do not have so many new pages. because people do not have so many new things, and others who have had them put off paying me."

On her way home the sympathetic customer thought about it, happening to know that there were no indications of want or straitened means in the family of the de-linquent debtor, inferring that the thing was due to an ingrained indifference to pay-ing for work when done. Probably there was at first a temporary inconvenience in settling the bill and it was postponed for a day or two and then the period lengthened insensibly, other creditors brought their bills, larger amounts were paid, and still the poor dressmaker waited and wondered and grew frantic with worry, poor thing. To defer even for one day the paying of the laundress who has acceptably finished her day's work in your kitchen is, it may be, to force her to ask credit, grudgingly given to such as she, at the grocer's shop where she deals or else to send her children meagerly fed to their beds. People who have a comfortable balance in bank do not comprehend the straitened circumstances of the people who live from hand to

mouth. Coal bins filled to the overflow are a very different thing from coal purchased in the dearest way, by the pallful at a time. vet thousands of poor women can buy their coal only in very small quantities or go without. Think of being calmly told to wait till to-morrow for one's wages, when neither stick of wood nor ounce of coal was on hand for the family fire. Apart from the inconvenience, embarrassment and misery entailed by laxity in pay-

ing what one owes, especially when the creditors are poor and the dabts are small. there is evident a serious lack of principle in persons who can comfortably continue in Any lapse in the rigid honor which insists on meeting each demand and paying it in full at the moment of its naturity involves a loss of self-respect, and brings

in its train a warped morality. There are few things more important in the education of children than the fostering in them the right estimate of personal obligation. The child should be enjoined against borrowing and begging in his small transactions. Let him be held to strict account and responsibility as to his management of his allowance. Fidelity here will tell in years to come, when his dealings are no longer small, but affect great commercial interests.

Anonymous Letter from a Coward. To the Editor of the Indianapolis Journal: Don't you know, or is there ability enough in the managers and editors of the Journal to know, that such rot as you publish under the head of "Questions Answered." does not reflect any credit to the Journal? Any man of common sense can see that you are simply pandering to two sides of a question. You have assailed the A. P. A. from the beginning, without having any knowledge on the question. Your answers to J. L. Hudgins, of Danville, are cheap, and are too thin, and show too plainly that you are pandering. As a Republican journal you should take some pains to post yourselves before printing a lot of rot. You should remember that your patrons are intelligent people, and you should further know that the A. P. A. cannot harm the Republican party, the Catholics being nearly all on the other side of the fence. The best thing you can do is to keep out of this A. P. A. business. You make an ass of yourselves every time you tackle it. This is not for publication but from a good, straight out and out Republican, who is not A REPUBLICAN. Indianapolis, March 10.

As a Matter of Course.

New York Commercial Advertiser. It was noticeable that for the first time in history there was no cheating in the Eighth ward of Brooklyn, where a special election was held for supervisor. As a matter of course a Republican was elected, also for the first time.

Librarian Spangler's 9th European outing. England, Switzerland, Austria, etc. Address | connected with winter racing. I mean the | able to rise.

[ESTABLISHED 1853.]

SPRING SHOPPING

Always brings pleasure. The new, dainty styles and the bright, fresh-looking fabrics are warmly welcomed by all. The dark wintry stuffs can now be thrown aside, for the new-born conceptions in spring attire are ready and more to your liking.

Dress Goods

New Algerian mixtures, all Wool, in 12 shades, 40 inches wide for 50c a yard.

All-wool Navy Blue Newport Serge, 45 inches wide, a good 75e quality for 59e a yard.

New Granite Cloths, 40 inches wide, all Wool, in pretty colorings, with dainty figures interwoven, 75c a

Two-toned Granite Cloths with figures of darker shade, already a very popular material, \$1 a yard.

Plain and Illuminated Vigereaux Suitings, 50 inches wide, our own importation or we could not sell them at

New Covert Cloths, 50 inches wide, for \$1.25 a yard -one of the correct fabrics. Granite Illumi Cloths, very stylish, 48 inches wide, \$1.35 a yard.

Fine Novelty Bayadere Stripes, Mohairs, Silk and Wool mixtures, Silk and Wool Crepe cloths and many exclusive novelties controlled

A beautiful collection of French and domestic Challies, rich colorings and de-

Wash Goods

Silk Ginghams, French Ginghams and Satbroidered Lawns.

Regina Cambric and India | double advantage. Linen, light and dainty grounds, 15½c.

grounds.

and Bengal Cloths, 12½c.

Beautiful India Dimities at 15c a yard.

Fine printed Dress Dimity in handsome patterns at 20c.

Cotton Crepes in fancy pat-terns and all the new plain shades 20c.

A very attractive line of Domestic Sateens which does great credit to American printing at 20c.

Dressmaking==Fifth Floor.

Orders are coming in rapidly, and Miss Trimble is already busy with a full force at 75c, 85c, \$1, \$1.25 and up. of help.

the other branch of this debusiness on her hands; but we can do more yet, and offer the following special prices, which will hold good this season, namely, \$9 for making a and Muslin Hats and Caps in first-class Wool Gown, or \$12 | the city. Come and see the for making and furnishing all littleness of price. linings.

We are pleased to notice that Miss Goul's ability has been so readily recognized, and we assure you that no pains will be spared in making this department more popular than ever.

Dressy Cloaks

Just look at the lovely styles in new Jackets and Capes on the second floor. The collection deserves that up. much at least. People tell Fine French Organdies, us that there's an air of exclusiveness about our Cloaks which makes them the more eens, Lace Stripes and Em- desirable—not the rank and file sort, such as you see Piece Dyed Chambrays 10c other places. Besides, the a yard. The price ought to prices are even less, also, which make buying here a

At \$5 we are showing a line of Capes and Jackets A new line Camilla Or- made from Clay Worsteds, gandies in pretty, dark trimmed with Moire, in the Double Skirt effects, plain Pongee, Lousaine Sateen and fancy cloths in Black and Colors.

An elegant line of finer qualities at popular prices.

Almost a complete line of Misses' and Children's Gingham Dresses in all sizes. New Waists now ready.

Infants' Wear == Second Floor.

Pretty Gingham Dresses in sizes 2 to 6 years, commencing at 25c and up.

Pretty pinks and blues made up in attractive styles for so little that it doesn't pay to bother making them

New Reefers for the little Miss Goul, in charge of ones, ranging from 2 to 5 years-positively the pretpartment, has also plenty of tiest styles ever shown here -at \$1, \$1 50, \$2, \$2.75 and

The best and largest line of Infants' and Children's Silk

New Skirts for Ladies

Fast Black Sateen Skirts 75c, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1 50.

A good Black Sateen Skirt, lace trimmed, for \$1.25. Seersucker and Gingham Skirts at 59c, 75c, \$1 and up.

All exceptional value. New Black Luster Skirts, neatly trimmed, at \$2, \$2.50,

\$3 and up. Beautiful Silk Skirts in Black and Colors at \$3 and

BASEMENT

The buyers in this department are going to make things lively again.

Thin blown engraved Initial Tumblers, 50c a dezen, just about half price. 4-piece Glass Tea Sets only 15c. Double Glass Egg Cups only 2c each. Glass Pickle Jars only 8c each. Handled Ice Glasses 5c each—less than half

After-dinner Coffee Cups and Saucers, 10c. Handsome new line of Glassware in Crystal,

Ruby and Green. New Style Lunch Box, 19c. 12-quart Galvanized Iron Chamber Palls only

Domestic Carpet Sweeper, \$1.98; best in the city at the price.
5-ft. Iron-bound Step Ladder for 47c; 6 ft. 25 Tricycles left, and we shall sell them at one-third off regular price. No more when these are gone at this price, for instance:

87 Tricycles for \$4.67. \$9.75 Tricycles for \$6.50 \$11 50 Tricycles for \$7.67.

Pettis DryGoods Co

FOUL WINTER RACING

It Remains for Indiana to Follow the Example of New Jersey.

How Corruptionists Secured Control of the Government in that State-How Roby Threatens.

A Journal reporter recently met in the corridor of a local hotel a lover of the race horse and of legitimate racing. Speaking of Roby, he said:

"Roby is a disgrace to our State, and one that should be speedily abolished. It is the outcome of the closing of the tracks at Guttenberg and Gloucester, which so long contaminated the air of New Jersey, and finally went down under the force of pub-He opinion as expressed at the polls. Surely the people of Indiana do not realize the moral effect of Roby. No respectable owner or trainer is connected with it. The horses that are run there belong to that class know as 'skates,' the races are principally what are known as 'selling' affairs, and rarely is a horse entered to sell at more than \$200, while the riders are mere stable boys, and not infrequently 'touts.' Winter racing has never been looked upon with favor save by an exceptional class made up of bookmakers and 'regulars' The regulars have largely made up the patronage, reinforced by clerks from banks, stores and

offices, who, in the role of 'pikers,' have largely helped to make good the bookmakers' sheet when hard hit by the regulars. "As a fair sample of winter tracks take Guttenberg. As is well known, it is located way up on the stony hills north of Jersey City. When the track was laid out the wise people laughed and said, 'Just as well put your money in a rat hole,' but they little knew the calibre of the men behind it. The partnership which started this venture and which was subsequently known as the Hudson County Jockey Club, was composed of but four people, one of whom was then clerk of Hudson county, another was Fred Waulbaum, better known as 'Dutch Fred,' who had previously been known in the East as a short card sharp. I do not recall the names of the other partners, but do believe that each of the partners in less than four years had each made over \$1,000,000. In no account have I ever known the sum to be stated at less. Finally the board of control accepted a rule that no horse run at talking has told upon me just as much as a winter track would be eligible to start working, and has had to be kept within at a regular track, and this rule was in narrow limits; so that persistence in this force for two or three years, and then kind of thing was out of the question, and modified to some extent. Gloucester was I had to abridge my stay. Once more the another dark spot on the Jersey soil. So like happened when, after the meeting of far as racing was concerned, it was worse the British Association at Liverpool, we than Guttenberg, but it flourished none the adjourned to the lakes. Gossip, which may less, and its managers were for a time a be carried on without much intellectual tax. power in the politics of the State, so much formed but a small element in our converso that a former starter at the track was sation. There was almost unceasing diselected to the lower house of the Legiscussion as we rambled along the shores of lature and became its Speaker. The principal owner of the Gloucester track Windermere, or walked up to Rydal Mount (leaving our names in the visitors' book). sought to be a boss after the style of Mcor as we were being rowed along Gras-Kane, and to him his hencamen gave the mere, or when climbing Loughrig on our name of 'Duke of Gloucester.' way back. Tyndall's intellectual vivacity To such an extent did the winter tracks gave me no rest; and after two utterly in New Jersey rule the state that finally the public overthrew the whole thing a

the polls, even carrying down in the flood the legitimate track at 'Regal' Monmouth.

Washington tried winter racing at Ivy

City, but it was not popular and lasted

less than two weeks. And speaking of

Washington reminds me of another evil

ol rooms. At one time nearly two hun-

dred pool rooms in New York and Brooklyn thrived off the races at Guttenberg and Gloucester. At Baltimore there was a pool room, at the old race track, where, in order to keep within the pale of law, a lot of plugs were run around the track after a telegram had been received, and then the result at the foreign track was announced. "At Washington the pool rooms were run out of the District and then located at the

south end of long bridge on the Virginia side at a place called Jackson City, but better known as 'Monte Carlo,' and here every week day was assembled a crowd of government clerks, professional men, touts and negroes, who bet on the results at Guttenberg and Gloucester, Covington was the resort for Cincinnati sports, Louisville had its rooms, and I am told that in this city there was then and is now a resort where the bang tails can be played under that the bang tails can be played under that subterfuge known as the 'commission "Are all of these things to be revived at

Roby? If so, I misjudge the people of this great State. If continued for any length of time it will enrich a few at the expense of the many, and will at the same time cast a shadow over the legitimate tracks where horses run for stakes and purses not in the interest of bookmakers. Your Governor, your judiciary and your lawmaking power should look sharply after Roby."

GEOGRAPHICAL RESEARCH. Exploration in the Northwestern Part of This Continent.

Review of Reviews.

There is a very considerable field yet to be explored in the heart of our own continent. The fact is strikingly illustrated by the recent noteworthy expedition of Mr. Joseph B. Tyrrell, accompanied by his brother, Mr. J. W. Tyrrell, and several Canadian Indians. Mr. J. B. Tyrrell is a highly distinguished young Canadian surveyor and geologist who has been engaged in various explorations in the far Northwest territories of Canada, and who has. indeed, spent most of the past eleven years in scientific and geographical work in the vast region lying northwest of Winnipeg. The district known by the name of Barren Lands, lying between the Athabasca river and the Great Slave lake and Hudson bay on the east, has never until now been traversed, so far as is known, by any human foot. The Canadian authorities at Ottawa desired to learn what there might be in the way of fur-bearing animals or mineral riches in this region, comprising some 200,000 square miles. To Mr. Tyrrell was accordingly assigned the task of crossing that country and reporting upon its character and resources. His expedition started from Edmonton, in Alberta, last May, proceeding down the Athabasca river by canoes, through Lake Athabasca, up the Black river; and thence, partly following streams and lakes and partly traveling on foot, the party pressed on to Chesterfield Inlet, on the west side of Hudson bay, reaching that point about Sept. 1. They were certainly the first white men who had ever crossed this great stretch of many hundreds of England, remained at Folkestone, I went down to spend a few days with him. "Do you believe in matter?" was a question which he propounded just as we were about to bid one another good-night after a day's continuous talking. Ever since a nervous break-down in 1855, over my second book,

sleepless nights I had to fly. Clever Sparrows.

Science. A few days ago as I was walking along the street I saw a sparrow lying on the ground. It fluttered its wings, but was un-

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I. D. BALDWIN, D. P. A. along, carrying between them a little bare twig about three inches long. One had hold of one end of it and its companion had hold of the other. They brought it down to the

Union Station, and Massachusetts avenu

bird on the ground and it caught hold of the stick with its beak. Then they flew up into a tree, carrying the third bird hanging to the stick, and by am not sure that the bird on the ground was a young one; it looked quite large, and may have been wounded or sick. It was

common English sparrows. Bad Break.

"Yes. Their engagement."

Harper's Bazar. . "Hicks and Mabel went skating last week and had a terrible fall over an embank-"Dear me. Anything broken?

not able to fly, anyhow, for I saw it try

to do so without success. All the birds were